

SPEND SOME FREE TIME WITH ME AND MY FRIENDS

Every printed issue includes a coupon code that gives FREE access to the digital edition and sizzling XXX movies.

To use the coupon code at www.freemegamovies.com:

- (1) Add magazine issue to shopping cart.
- (2) At checkout, enter the coupon code from the print magazine.
- (3) This will give you access at no charge!

All online magazines unlock access to FREE Mega Movies of the models in that issue.



Enter the code below at www.freemegamovies.com. Code expires 6/24/24.

32483500

Coupon code is numeric digits only. For more information, go to www.freemegamovies.com.



CHERI. #337. 2024. Published every four weeks in the United States and Canada by Blair Publishing, Inc. Contents copyright 2024 by Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All rights reserved. Contents may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the written permission of the publisher. The records required by Title 18, U.S. Code 2257 (a) through (c) and the pertinent regulations 28 C.F.R., Ch. 1, Part 75. CHERI magazine and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Blair Publishing, Inc. Director of Research and Custodian of Records, M. Stone, at 9516 W. Flamingo Rd., Ste. 300, Las Vegas, NV 89147 and are available for inspection and review by the Attorney General at reasonable times. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and real people and places is purely coincidental. The words, descriptions, quotes and scenarios depicted and presented in the pictorials do not describe the models actual behavior, thoughts or conduct. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited graphic and editorial material, and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters become the property of CHERI magazine or its editors are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for such purposes. Editorial offices: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older. PRINTED IN CANADA. ISSN: 1523-9292



















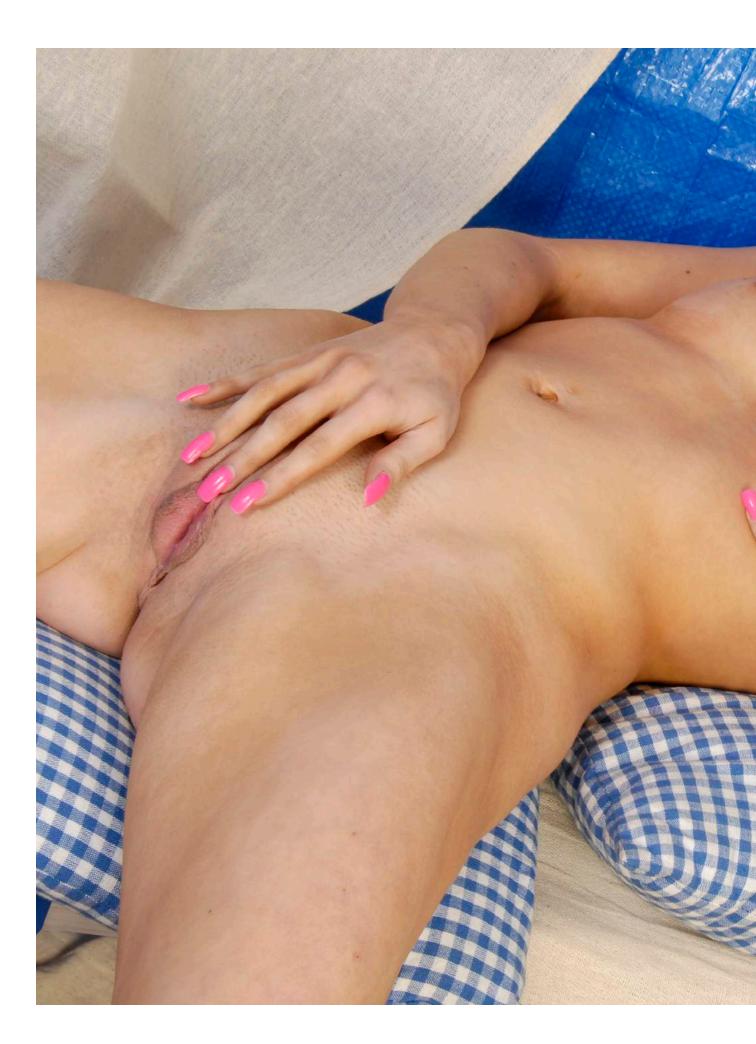




































We all have issues. But you can subscribe to ours!

				THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF T	
Monthly Titl	es			S CANA	CENTRAL TO SERVICE STATE AND THE SERVICE STATE STATE AND THE SERVICE STATE STATE STATE AND THE SERVICE STATE
□ CLUB	6 issues: 🖵 US \$30.00			RHOADES HONGERY WARRY OUT	
	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00	66		m	CHARLES THE COLUMN TO THE COLU
□ CHERI	6 issues: U S \$30.00			20	United States Co. (1)
	12 issues: ☐ US \$55.00	200	3	America Control of the Control of th	
□ HIGH	6 issues: 🖵 US \$30.00				PILESLASVELINE ALL THE
SOCIETY	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00				
	an re			RECUE	
Bi-monthly	Titles	NO TO STATE OF THE			
☐ 30+ MILF	6 issues: 🖵 US \$30.00	Mark Constitution		a "10	
	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00			· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	APPART APPART
□ 40+	6 issues: 🖵 US \$30.00			ALL DOMESTIC DESCRIPTIONS	FO
	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00	The state of the s	1	HIGH	
□ 50+	6 issues: 🖵 US \$30.00	VIX. WAY		illui (C)	costing.
	12 issues: ☐ US \$55.00	7	1	arroad vasors consister autors	Rajade 20
□ E.F.G.	6 issues: 🖵 US \$30.00		1		A QUS
	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00				OFFICE TO SERVICE TO S
□ N.H.W.	6 issues: US \$30.00				TANKS STATESTED
	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00		1	weight.	AND THE PERSONNELLY
□ FOX	6 issues: ☐ US \$30.00			20	THE PLANT OF THE PARTY OF THE P
	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00	2. 3. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1.			O mall Hill
☐ SWANK	6 issues: □ US \$30.00			AN A	Leone
	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00				Telegraphic Control of the Control o
☐ GALLERY	6 issues: 🖵 US \$30.00				Her Mil
	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00				
□ CLUB	6 issues: U US \$30.00	OL THE		THE STATE OF THE S	and the same
INTERNATIONAL	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00				S. C.
□ CLUB	6 issues: 🖵 US \$30.00				20
SPECIALS	12 issues: 🖵 US \$55.00			Follow us	
			,	@ FreeMe	gaMovies1

Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out tour hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)		
Signature		□ I am 18 years or older
Address		
City	State	Zip Code
PAYMENT METHOD: CASH CHECK MONEY ORDER - Please make payable to	o Blair Publishing, Inc. in U.S. fur	nds
□ MC □ VISA Card Number		Exp. Date
Email Address		









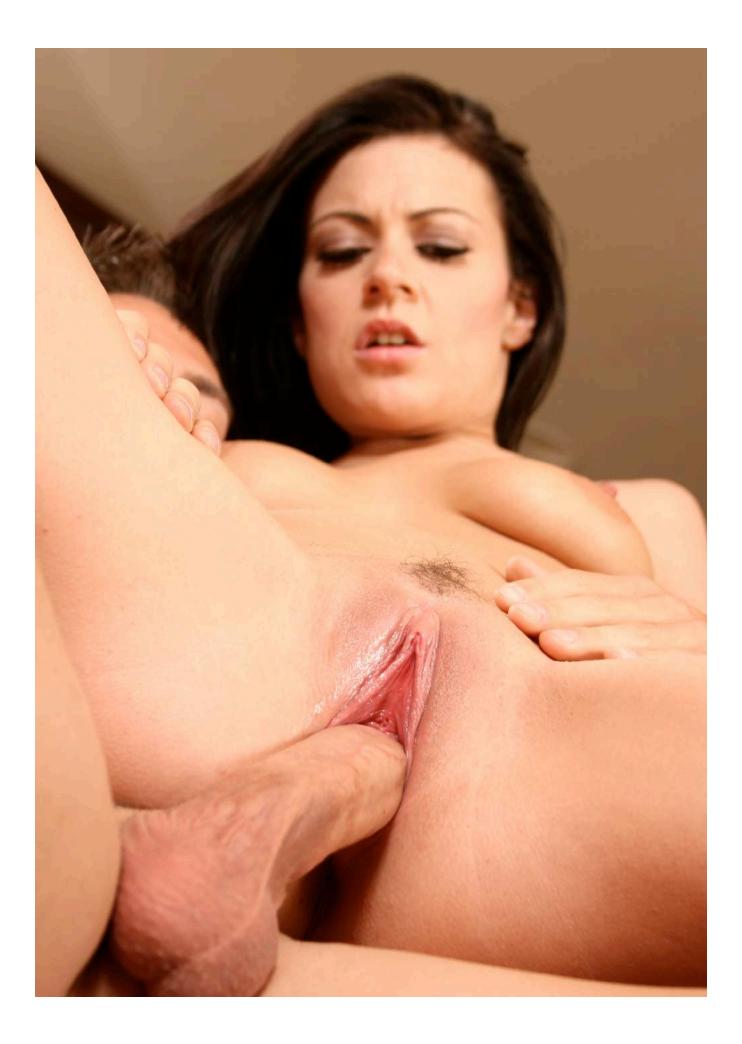






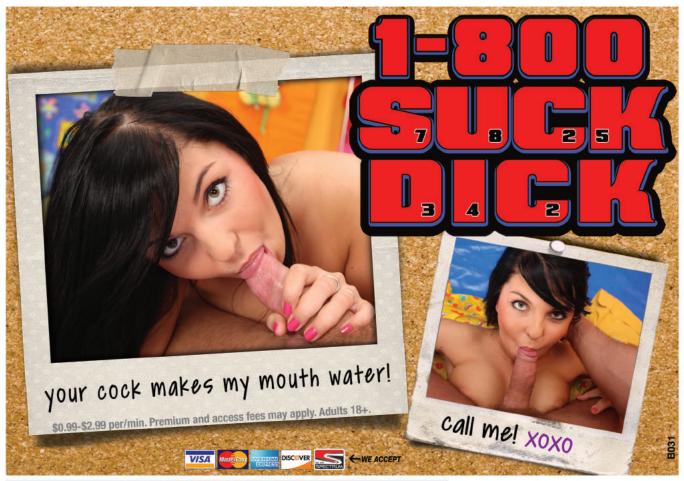






















A practiced peeping tom shares the joy of voyeurism

Peeper's Paradise

As I sat down to write this article, I had a raging hardon. I'm talking about a snake that's threatening to jump right out of its cage.

It's seven o'clock on a Friday evening and my laptop parked is situated right in front of the window. Straight across from it—maybe 20 feet away—is one of the bedrooms of the house next door. The blinds are open and a blonde bombshell, maybe 18 or 19 years old, is getting ready to take her clothes off with a little help from her boyfriend.

Now, this whole scene couldn't be more appropriate because that's exactly what I'm supposed to be writing about: voyeurism. So, here's what it's like to be a peeping tom.

I've been a peep freak since I was a kid, and by now I guess I must be as much of an expert as anyone.

The action's just beginning to heat up next door, so I think I'll start by describing it to you the way a voyeur sees it. All you wannabe peepers out there, you can eat your hearts out!

The couple I'm watching puts on a pretty good show every Friday

night. The chick is the resident teenager of the house. When her folks split for their country house each weekend, she's got the joint to herself and her boyfriend arrives for his weekly cock workout. He's about 30, obviously fucking around behind his girlfriend's or wife's back, since he wears a wedding ring. (This I gathered because I see it with my own eyes with my trusty my binoculars.)

I know the guy's got a hot nut for sexy panties. Every week when he strips his little chippie down, she surprises him with different goodies—all kinds of sexy bras, panties and stockings.

Well, he just lifted her sweater off and what a bra she put on for him! It's a pink satin number with big circular holes where the points should be. Now, this babe's got a huge set of tits, about 38Ds, and the cups are pushing them up like a pair of nosecones, forcing her ripe red nipples out through the openings.

The guy goes crazy for it. His sweaty hands are all over her tits, popping the buttons out further so he can lick and kiss those nips until they're erect. I can even read the chick's lips. "Suck them!" she begs him. "Please suck them!"

Now she's undoing her bra and dropping it to the floor. Man, she's hot tonight! I've never seen her nipples stand up that fast and hard before. She's squeezing those knockers together so he can double-suck her. Yes, it was a tight fit, but he finally got the two tips into his mouth at the same time. She's going wild, dancing around and working her hand down her skirt while the guy does his best to suckle both udders at once.

I can see a big orgasm coming on. She usually explodes three or four times during each session and getting those melons suckled up makes her especially horny. She's masturbating a mile a minute under her skirt while he's now concentrating on one round tit, trying to stuff the whole thing into his mouth. That she blows! She's screaming and pulling his hair while her whole body stiffens up and twitches. It's mind-blowing to watch those two in action!



Now he's ready to start working on the bottom half while she's still in a state of ecstasy. Her tongue is all the way out of her mouth, searching for him. She wants to be trenched and you can bet he won't disappoint her. Sure enough, he's sucking her tongue into his lips just the way he did to her nipples a few minutes ago. And she's trying to open her mouth wide enough to swallow his whole face.

While he's drinking saliva at the back of her throat, his hands are starting to slide her skirt down. And it's a great view. All she's wearing under it is a pair of flesh colored pantyhose, sheer and shiny, clinging so tight they look like a coat of high-gloss varnish on her nude ass cheeks. While he's still sucking her face from the inside, he's grabbing handfuls of slippery nylon, rubbing her pussy mound and palming her ass cheeks.

I've got to tell you, this is the longest kiss I've ever seen them exchange and I think she's getting ready to come again. Meanwhile, he just started working a fuck finger up her asshole, taking her pantyhose and all. And she's really going for the ride, clenching her cheeks and pulling it deeper into her butthole.

I was right. Now that his finger's all the way up her ass, she's starting to have another screamer and without him ever touching her clit once. I mean, you know she's redhot when just a kiss and a brown ream give her an orgasm. And she's prolonging it with a pussy massage of her own while the guy drops all his clothes.

This dude sports an oversized dick. I mean, it's like a fencepost. When this chick blows him she can only take about half of it into her mouth, and when they straightfuck her face tells you it gets the job done.

But apparently that's what she loves. Sometimes she'll spend half an hour kissing his cockhead, holding and admiring it. Maybe his wife just can't handle a dick that big and that's why he turns to this teenage nymph. She looks like she'd take on a telephone pole if it was stiff, warm

and wet.

Right now she's on her knees and kissing it up and down, rubbing her face with its purple head, talking to it, licking the piss hole. She's really good at handling it. I've only seen this guy lose his shit once accidentally, when she kissed his bone too hard and it squirted all over her face. But she just wound up licking the cum from her fingers and waiting patiently until he got it up again.

The way things look tonight, he's cruising for a big suck-off. He's holding her head tight and pushing his dick into her mouth, deeper and deeper with each thrust. And she's really trying to swallow the whole thing this time. It should be a blow-job to remember.

Shit, look at her go! Sucking and licking, getting her lips farther and farther up the shaft. He's thrusting it into her face like a piston and she's swallowing more of it than she's ever been able to before. Now I'm unzipping and pulling out my own cock. I think I'm going to enjoy this one almost as much as he is.

He's getting close. Every time it comes out of her mouth, his rod is redder and stiffer. It's got to go off soon. Now, without missing a stroke, she's peeling away the pantyhose and jamming her own hand up her cunt.

Through the binoculars I can see their eyes closing-and there it is! His cock is starting to pump! Oh, baby. White cream is pouring out the sides of her mouth like a kid eating an ice cream cone! How much of it must be going down her throat! And here I go, shooting hot sperm all over my desk. That, my friends, is what it's like to be a voyeur: Peeping at eyepopping displays of sex and nudity and getting your rocks off right there in your hand.

There are a lot of misconceptions about voyeurs and I'd like to



straighten out a few of them. The bad rap started on us centuries ago when the original peeping tom was the only guy in town who had the guts to sneak a peek out of his window as Lady Godiva went for her bare-assed ride through the streets of Coventry. Ever since then, blue-nosed jerks have been trying to portray guys like me who enjoy watching girls take their clothes off as perverted creeps who can't get our kicks any other way.

Well, that's a crock of shit. I bang as many chicks as anybody else and voyeurism only adds to my sexual pleasure. In fact, I think that just about every guy in the world has a little voyeur in him. You don't agree? Then take this simple test:

You're sitting across the bus or subway from a gorgeous piece of ass in a miniskirt. She crosses her legs and her moist naked pussy is suddenly staring you straight in the face. Would you look at it or turn your eyes away? Case closed. You're a voyeur.

Hey, try reading all those exposé books and documentary films that have come out about sports personalities. How, when they're out of town, they all head for hotel rooftops to check the pussy action below. And what about the peeping toms who inhabit our college campuses, watching the sex acts through dorm windows and hiding out on lovers' lanes to view the backseat banging? Are they weirdos?

When you come right down to it, why the hell does a guy look at porn anyway? The moment you start taking it all in, you're a voyeur. Just like me.

The only difference is that guys like me have made an art out of our pussy-watching. We know all the tricks—the wheres and whens and hows of doing it. So maybe those who call us names are just jealous about the fact that when all you've got to watch is some dumb-ass TV show, our eyeballs are focusing on more entertaining action.

Like I said, I got into voyeurism when I was a teenager. Just like a lot of other guys, my first big hardon for an older woman was over a teacher—a young bundle of clicking stiletto heels and skin-tight skirtswho taught us music appreciation.

The thing that really rocked my cock about her was that she always wore thongs to class. You could see the outlines of them through her

clinging skirts, and I had a real passion for them. I guess they symbolized a "grown-up woman" to me since none of the chicks I hung with wore them.

The few peeps I got of her thong when she sat carelessly in class just whetted my appetite for more. I became obsessed with the desire to view her with her clothes off, to actually see her in nothing but her thong, peeling it off.

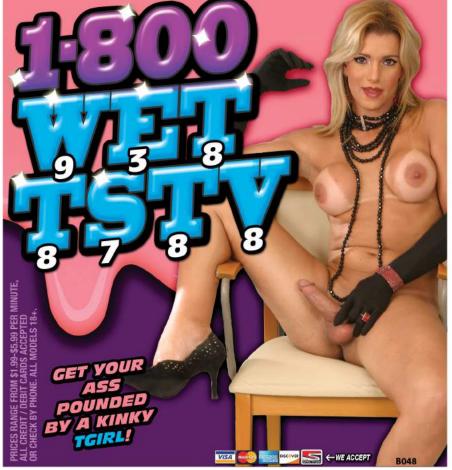
I started hanging around her neighborhood, going past her house and checking it out until I knew where every window was, so I could sneak up through the bushes and make a quick getaway again if I had to.

Finally the big night arrived, the night I'd decided to go ahead and try to peep at her. I took my friend Willy along, a guy whose dick also did a dance in his pants for our favorite teacher. Our big sweat was the possibility of getting caught by her husband, a gorilla shaped son of a bitch who looked about 6 feet tall.

First we peered through the living room window. There he was, camped in front of the television. "Clear sailing," I told Willy. "Let's







check the bedroom."

Just as we started making our way toward the back of the house, though, she came strolling into the living room, covered from shoulders to ankles in a bathrobe.

"Shit!" said Willy, too loud. "You can't see anything!"

"Shut your fuckin' mouth," I told him. "Let's wait and see what develops."

She was hot to trot. She sat down next to her husband and started kissing him and gently petting the bulge in his pants. But she was having a tough time competing with the game on the tube. The guy must have had a heavy bet on it to ignore the way she was coming on. Suddenly she got up and, standing right between him and the screen, dropped the bathrobe.

"Holy shit!" yelled Willy, and I covered his mouth, praying they hadn't heard him. The view of our teacher was incredible. With her bare breasts bouncing free, she began parading seductively up and down the room in front of her husband. Her privates were stuffed into a glistening pink thong that was tight enough to show her pussy lips through it.

"Look at the fucking ass!" whispered Willy excitedly, as her elasticized ass cheeks wriggled erotically away from us.

"And check out her pussy!" I said when she strutted back the other way, the thong now indented deep between the swollen lips of her vagina. The elastic band was straining desperately to keep in place. Willy said he'd popped a wet one in his pants that morning when he watched her kick her shoes off under the desk and massage her pointy stockinged feet. Before that I never knew Willy had a foot fetish.

Her husband got up, his fuck stick standing out as hard as Willy's



and mine, and turned off the TV. As he put his arms around his wife and kissed her, to our delight she stepped out of her high-heeled slippers and started climbing her husband like a tree. Wrapping her legs around him, she was bouncing up and down, sliding the crotch of her thong against his cock while they kissed.

"She's dry-humping him!" cried Willy, pounding on his own pud. "Just warming him up," I answered. "They're gonna fuck." "Shit, I hope so," said my friend, with anticipation.

I was right. Locked together like a bronco rider and her steed, the couple began working their way toward the couch. A major fuck session was about to take place. The first thing he did was throw his wife over his knee and start massaging that tight ass. Each stroke made me harder, watching his hand rub her butt as she moaned in pleasure.

Then he stopped and grabbed her wildly kicking legs, running his fingers up the sleek pantyhose until he held one squirming stockinged foot in each hand.

"Oh my God, look!" said Wil-

ly, moving closer to the window. His classroom fantasies about our teacher's stockinged feet were coming true. Her husband was pressing their silky bottoms against his face, holding them to his nose and smelling their odor.

Willy yelped as a stream of jizz came firing out the end of his dick. "He's smelling her feet!" groaned my buddy as our teacher's husband went on inhaling the aroma of her stockinged soles. "He's smelling them just the way I would if I had the chance!"

While breathless Willy worked his way up to another hard-on, the husband was peeling the thong off and stripping his wife nude. The time for plowing had arrived, and when he whipped out his prong Willy and I both gasped. It was huge; not very long, but as thick as a fucking baseball bat. "How the hell's he gonna get that in her?" asked Willy, starting to harden up again.

"Check the size of her cunt," I responded. "She can take it."

There was a pause as he unrolled a condom over his battering ram. He had a tough time getting it on, especially since she kept squeezing



his balls and kissing the rubbercoated tip of his dick.

Spreading her legs apart like a wishbone, he took careful aim and then shoved his entire cock into her pulsing pussy with one hard thrust. She let out a scream that we could hear from outside the window, and locked her arms and legs around him.

The couch was bouncing as he kept driving his tool into her like a jackhammer. Each time he shoved, her fingernails dug deeper into his back and he climbed even higher on top of her. Soon she was completely doubled over, her cunt pointed at the ceiling and her husband pushing that dagger straight down into it.

"He's gonna shoot!" I told Willy, yanking out my own swollen dong.

"You're right!" he agreed, who was fully stiff again.

You couldn't have missed the moment it happened. His violent thrusting suddenly stopped at the end of his deepest penetration and a big smile crossed his face. She emitted a shriek of pleasure when she felt his fat cock going off inside her. And Willy and I joined in the chorus, our boiling cum spilling onto the bushes outside their window.

Ever since that night I've been perfecting the art of girl-watching, buying myself binoculars, telescopes and cameras, practicing my techniques, and having a shitload of fun doing It. Now I'll give you a few tips on how you can be as successful as I am at this most glorious pastime:

- The first thing you've got to do is set yourself up for regular peep shows, so you don't have to rely on happy accidents to see something good. Most people are creatures of habit, and chances are that if you catch a chick stripping off her clothes at 11:30 some night, she'll probably be doing it at that time on other nights. Pick your vantage point and have your binoculars ready.
- Second, don't set yourself up to get caught (which can prove embarrassing and, in some cases, illegal). If you're peeping from a window at night, for example, cut all the lights; not just most of them. If you're doing it in public, learn to disguise your viewing with a book or newspaper and to grab quick peeks rather than standing there gawking open-mouthed at every sexy sight.
 - And third, make use of tech-

nology to help in your girl-watching efforts. Some of the new miniaturized cameras are hardly noticeable in your hand and can give you a permanent record of your voyeuristic pleasures.

A friend of mine is a professional photographer and a confirmed voyeur. The studio he works for is located near a women's shoe boutique that's popular with flight attendants and working girls. Every lunch hour, while they're trying on the latest foot fashions, he strolls by snapping tons of photos through the display windows on his phone.

His photo collection is a peeping tom's fantasy, an X-rated show of chicks caught unaware in their panties. The walls of his studio are lined with crotch shots portraying every voyeuristic pleasure, from naked pussy to six-inch heels.

The most important thing about being a successful voyeur is learning to take advantage of every opportunity for peeping that presents itself to you. That way you'll develop a kind of "sixth sense" about finding even more good views.

Do you commute to work on buses, trains or subways, for instance? They present excellent chances for peeking, especially in the evening when women are tired and grow a little careless with their skirts and blouses. And have you checked all the windows visible from your home and at different times of the evening? That little night bird a block away whose husband undresses and fucks her at 1 a.m. can be worth the patience needed to find her.

Take it from a guy who knows. Let them keep the nightclubs and the porn flicks. A serious student of voyeurism can see the best erotic shows anybody's ever witnessed. And best of all, they're free!

www.blairto<u>vs.com</u>



* Free shipping domestic U.S.A. only

UP TO 60% SAVINGS!

VISIT US AT BLAIRTOYS.COM TO BROWSE THESE AND OVER 40,000 OTHER PRODUCTS!

SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES

tovs.com

10% OFF AN

When you use promo code: **HAVE10**

*Limited time offer. Online deal only

ZOLO FIRE CUP MASTURBATOR - RED

Ultra warming sensation. Intense vacuum effect without pumps. Pre-lubricated for ease of entry. Life like canal. Air control hole for adjusting tightness level. Great for travel.





SKU: XGZO5003

PIPEDREAM

PDX PLUS SHOWER THERAPY SOOTHING **SCRUB DISCREET** STROKER - VANILLA

Crafted to mimic the appearance of a regular shampoo bottle so that it will effortlessly blend into any bathroom setting, leaving no trace of suspicion.

REG. PRICE



SKU: XPDRD622-21

@pipedream^o

FLIP THE SWITCH ON THE TINY MICRO BULLET AND ENJOY INCREDIBLE VIBRATIONS

Flip the switch on and enjoy incredible vibrations and amazing stimulation.

SKU: PD2016-11

FOIL PACK VIBRATING FINGER TEASER - PINK

Stretchy & comfortable vibrating finger teaser. Slip onto your finger for enhanced foreplay.

SKU: SE-8000-70-1

Satisfyer SATISFYER PLUG-ILICIOUS 1 SILICONE VIBRATING **ANAL PLUG** PETROL

Connect and control with the free Satisfyer

Connect app. SKU: EIS295



NUBBY LATEX **EXTENSION** 3IN - VANILLA

SKU: SE



nsnoveltie RENEGADE CRADLE

SILICONE COCK Supple and comfortable rings are stretchy and fit many sizes. Suitable with all lubricants.

99 REG. PRICE

KY JELLY WARMING WATER BASED LUBRICANT 2.50Z Creates gently warming sensation on contact. Helps enhance intimacy.

SKU: SR1059

O Masstoys MAXX GEAR VIBRATING PENIS EXTENDER - CLEAR Adds girth and length. Waterproof. Enjoy the intensive vibrations and pleasure made for Him & Her.

SKU: NS1112-27

SKU



pipedream CLASSIX POWER PUMP 7.5IN - CLEAR

Increase your penis size and thickness and enjoy the hardest erections you've ever had. For the ultimate pleasure experience, go back to the basics.



SKU: PD1908-00





DYNAMO DELAY SPRAY SINGLES .75 OZ Helps in temporarily prolonging the time until ejaculation. SKU: XSODDR12-110

pipedream FETISH FANTASY SERIES IN-FLATABLE POSITION MASTER -BLACK

Holds up to 300 lbs.

SKU: N2731-1

D2173-00

ITEM TITLE



TROJAN ULTRA THIN ARMOR SPERMICIDE CONDOM 3 PACK

TROJAN Ultra Thin Armor Condoms are designed for ultimate sensitivity. The Strength of a Regular TROJAN Latex Condom

OTY

SKU: ATJ92720 PRICE

UAIN LU	ten oc	moon.
HOT	PRICE 98.24	\$ 5 ⁴⁹

SUBTOTAL

1606-00-2	是 0 5		The same of	
99 REG. PRICE 61439	TOWN !	A		
414.99				SKU: P
ie:				
ress:				

Name:						20	
Address:							
City:		St: Zip:					
Country:	Phone:						
Signature:		I am 18 years or older					
Payment Me	thod: Cash Check	Money Order					
MC Visa	Credit Card #:	CVV#					
Mail & EFFEX MEDIA P.O. BOX 129 Tennent, NJ 07763	*Please print clearly. RECIPIENTS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL DUTY & IMPORT TAXES/FEES.						
		(free shipping on orders \$99+)	S&H	7.99	TOTAL		





































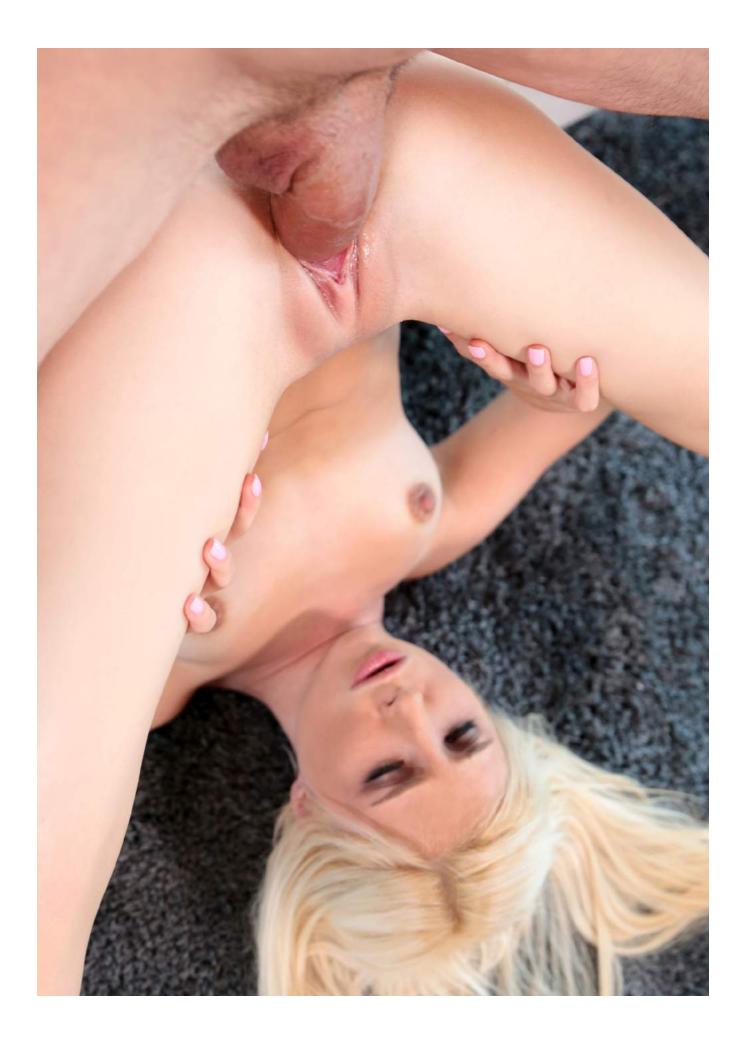
















We've added even <u>more</u> excitement to your life!

You're invited to enjoy digital magazines and all videos of all our titles. Visit **FreeMegaMovies.com** for more info.





FREE 3 day trial membership - Get one and access ALL issues & videos!



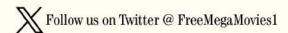
Order printed magazine subscriptions - Mailed directly to you, in discrete packaging



Order XXX toys - Check out special offers and more at **blairtoys.com**

But wait... there's more!

- Instant access Login, then enter your coupon code and watch instantly
- Download option You now have the ability to download videos & magazines to any device
- Newsletter Sign up to receive special promotions and updates
- **Free section** Free stories, free videos and free magazines for your viewing pleasure
- Members Only section One stop shop for members to access all magazines & videos
- Become an Affiliate Start earning today with online tracking & monthly payments

































A bowling alley sets the stage for some hot four-way action...



bowling foursome

Andy, Pete, Wendy and me. The four of us make up the Turkeys, the losingest team in the Wednesday Night Mixed League. But we don't care if our bowling averages have sunk to an all-time low, or if our team is a sure bet to finish last in the league. We're having more fun than any of the others.

Andy is 6' 3", a 168 bowler before this season started and a 149 bowler now; brown-haired, green-eyed and seven inches where it counts. Pete is 5'10", a 153 bowler before and a 146 bowler now; dark-haired, brown-eyed and a real oral sex enthusiast His real name's Pierre, and he's no more French than a leprechaun is but the name suits him because of his interests and very considerable talents.

Wendy is a steady 135 bowler, short and cute and endowed with a pleasingly well-rounded butt. The guys are always rubbing it, saying it's their good-luck charm. I keep my hands off it but my eyes are on it, especially the way she wiggles it when she's delivering the ball. It makes me think of her wiggling it just like that when her warm, sweet muff is bouncing over my face, dripping her sweet love juices onto my outstretched tongue. We've done that a number of times since September, when the league got going. That's the forfeit Wendy usually elects to collect from me when she wins the spare pool.

Meanwhile, I've described the others and left out myself. I'm average height but with an above-average hunger for getting my passions satisfied; and I take my pleasures on both sides of the fence. I've got a squeezable ass and big enough boobs, and my bowling score depends largely on how many distractions I have around me. From what I've already told you, you can figure my bowling suffers most nights.

The four of us call our team the Turkeys. In bowling, a turkey is three strikes in a row; unlike baseball, in bowling strikes are good. It means you knocked all 10 pins down with the first ball. If you get all 10 down with two balls, that's called a spare.

The spare pool is a kind of side bet to keep the game more interesting. Of course, in league bowling the teams compete every week to see who can win the most points at the end of the season and come out on top. But to keep things hopping on a more immediate basis, lots of teams have little side bets among their own players, and one is the spare pool. Each player pays a set amount—a quarter, a buck—whenever he or she misses a spare. At the end of the evening, the player who missed the fewest spares takes all the money. Only on our team, we decided to do it with forfeits instead.

The first week we didn't know each other. We were all new to the league. When Andy suggested a spare pool, we all agreed and decided on a dime for the penalty. By the third game of the evening, Wendy was coming up short of dimes. "That's okay. I'll take it out in flesh," Andy joked, but many truths are spoken in jest













His thick, hot meat is springy to the touch, warm to the mouth, and hot for action...



when you're not sure how the other person is going to take it. And I was pretty sure Andy wasn't entirely kidding. I'd already discovered what a rogue and a rascal Pete was and how incredibly obscene he looked in his skintight pants.

I don't know how he can bowl in them; I can't bowl just watching him. Upon hearing Andy say he'd "take it out in flesh" I knew I was with my kind of people. Andy's pants aren't as tight as Pete's, but he's better hung. This was obvious before I ever got to feel or taste the proof. His thick, hot meat is springy to the touch, warm to the mouth, and hot for action but slow to fire off when it gets inside my juicy, searing cunt. Perfect. But even before I found all this out, I knew he possessed a great-sized and very active slab of meat

And let's not leave out Wendy and her ripe, heavy tits. She must wear a real thin bra because I can see the outline of it through the thin, light blouse she usually wears. But I can also see the outlines of her nipples, even to the bumps. Some weeks she distracts me as much as Andy and Pete do. That's part of the reason why our team's in last place. We're always distracting each other.

The second week the guys were still playing it cautious, so I took the first step. "How about it? Anyone want to make the game more interesting and put up ourselves instead of our money?"

"You really serious?" Andy asked, looking like he was already scheming how to make me miss all my spares. His hot pole stuck out mile in his skintight pants and the sight made me remember it had been two days since I'd been fucked, and I was horny as hell. The sight of that thing in Andy's pants, moving like a live eel slithering around in there, made me itch from a point just below my clit and all the way up into the farthest reaches of my dark, dripping love tunnel. I wanted him to scratch every last place that itched.

"Am I serious?" I put a more than just friendly hand on his shoulder. "Try me. Bowling isn't the only indoor sport, you know. And, much as I enjoy it, it's not my favorite, either." I winked at Pete, then at Wendy.

Up till then I hadn't known how Wendy felt about sex with persons of the female gender. "I'm in if you're in," she said. "But what do we do about paying each other? I mean, if you lose the pool or I do, or if Andy or Pete loses, how do they pay each other?"

"I won't collect from you," Andy said to Pete. "You can buy me a beer," Pete said.

I looked at Wendy a minute. "I don't mind collecting from you. Or paying you. But if you'd rather not..."

"No, that's fine," she said, and winked at me.

Wendy lost that week. I'm still not sure she didn't lose on purpose. Lots of the teams went out for beer together after the evening was over. Some went out for coffee, some just went home. We went to Wendy's house to get freaky.

"Whom shall I pay first?" Wendy asked. "Me!" Pete answered, and nobody objected. "What do you want?" Wendy asked him.

"What's my name," he answered, and we all laughed as Wendy unzipped his pants and fished for his dick. She pulled down his pants while her lips began to wrap around the head. Then she stroked his balls with one hand and massaged the insides of his thighs with her other hand.

Pete had a short fuse that night Maybe it was because he wasn't used to an audience. Maybe it was from watching us all evening. After Just a couple of minutes of hot oral loving by Wendy—and before she'd even worked her vacuumaction mouth all the way to the base of his shaft—Pete suddenly geysered a hot load into Wendy's sucking mouth.

"Next!" Andy called out. Then he looked at me. "No, ladies first."

"I don't believe in that ladies first stuff," I said, but he insisted. I realized it wasn't really politeness that was motivating him. He wanted to see me get it on with Wendy before he shot his load. Two women together!

He got what he wanted. I was slicked up from the ceiling of my love tunnel to







With Wendy's ass squeezing his organ in a bear hug, Andy couldn't last till he worked himself all the way in...



halfway past my knees, with my cream running down my legs without stopping. "Suck me dry, first," I told her, but the more she sucked, the more the cream accumulated. She was fighting a losing battle. "All right," I finally told her, as her mouth covered my quivering orifice and suctioned up my juices. "Rub your clit against my clit. Dry-hump me."

"There ain't gonna be nothin' dry about that hump," Andy observed accurately, as Wendy stripped her clothes off and placed her pussy against my soaking wet cunt. As we ground together, Andy groaned even louder than we did. When I opened my eyes and turned my head, I could see him sneaking little rubs at his swollen cock.

Wendy was below me; I can move better on top. Somehow, Pete got the idea to encourage me the way you would a horse—by slapping my butt. "Come on, girl, move it! Move it!" he shouted. "Move that pretty little ass of yours. Oh, yes. That's the way, keep it going. Yes, just like that!"

At first I resented his urging and slapping, but then he began to turn me on instead of aggravating me. Wendy, hearing his words, thought they were aimed at her and she moved faster in response. Her pussy ground hard against mine.

"Go, baby girl," I began urging her. She shifted into high gear, thrashing in frenzied pursuit. I let my body hump, bump and grind against hers. I kissed her deeply till her head thrashed wildly, breaking contact. I bit her on the shoulder. Pete and Andy reached between us and grabbed our breasts. Pete rubbed my tits against Wendy's, which Andy was holding. Then he squeezed them gently, kneading them between his fingers. With a final gush of cum, I humped to a thundering climax and Wendy shuddered against me, her own orgasm cresting.

Andy let out so loud a groan that we all looked around at once to see if he had shot into his pants, but he was removing them just then and we all saw his throbbing shaft. "Flip over, baby. It's my turn," he said to Wendy. I rolled off her, exhausted, and flopped onto my back.

Wendy rolled over and pulled her knees up. Andy pushed his throbbing cock into the farthest reaches of Wendy's slick depths, then pulled it out and plunged it in again. Then he positioned his cock at the wrinkled entry to Wendy's tight little butthole.

Would it fit? I had my doubts, but he slowly slipped it in. Wendy was humping again as Andy's relentless cock prodded and poked around inside her puckered ass. With each movement inward, a little more of Andy's dick disappeared into the opening and a little less was visible to us. I was almost sorry he was succeeding so well, because the further he penetrated, the less of his big dick I was able to see.

Andy came off before he hit bottom. With Wendy's ass squeezing his organ in a bear hug, Andy couldn't last till he worked himself all the way down to her depths. We all knew when his balls gave in and squirted his fuck juice into her steamy butt.

Pete slid under her dripping cunt and extended a helpful tongue. As her body moved downward, her cunt, wracked with need, came in contact with the point of his tongue. She hadn't been aware of his face beneath her, and the yowl she emitted was from surprise as well as pleasure. Pressing her cunt against his face, she orgasmed almost immediately.

Pete, gasping for breath, slid out from under. His face was totally covered with Wendy's cum. It was one in the morning and we were all exhausted, not to mention the fact we all had to get up for work in a few hours...

"Is it going to be like this every week?" Wendy asked.

"No, because you're not going to lose the pool every week," I answered. "I want my turn, if I have to throw away spares to get it. It looks to me like the so-called loser is the real winner. You call this paying forfeits? I call it getting royally screwed."

Which may explain why our team has been consistently in the cellar, even though we're the only team to have perfect attendance so far all season. We may be turkeys, but we're not dummies!

















































www.blairmart.com

VISIT US AT BLAIRMART.COM TO BROWSE THESE AND OVER 40,000 OTHER PRODUCTS!

SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES

When you use promo code: TAKE10 at checkou

*Limited time offer. Online deal only

ZOLO SOLO HANDS FREE MASTURBATOR - PUSSY - VANILLA

Suction cup stick to any smooth surface. Slip and slide inside with soft sleeve material.





ME YOU US FULL COVERAGE **HOOD PU LEATHER BONDAGE HOOD - BLACK**

Explore some erotic power play with this Black fetish hood, designed to be comfortable and non-restrictive to breathing during your kinky adventures. Keep their mouth and eyes shut as you leave them in the dark and at your mercy with this BDSM accessory.

POTLEAF ASH-TRAY - BLUE

SKU: VNV048-1





SKU: ABSMYU-F016

CALEXITICS

CALEXTICS SUPER STRETCH ENHANCER **COCK RING - PINK**

Features erotic nodules to enhance yourlover's pleasure during penetration. SKU: SE-1435-20-2



ME YOU US DELUXE HALO PUMP SLEEVE - BLACK



SKU: ABSL-X032

CALEXITICS ADMIRAL HEAVY HAND FISTING WATER BASED GEL 80Z

The premium cream is infused with lidocaine for a slight desensitizing effect to extend playtime.



699 REG. SKU:

BOOTY CALL ANAL NUMBING GEL 1.50Z -BLUE RASPBERRY SKU: VBT311





CALEXITICS ALPHA LIQUID SILICONE

SKU: SE-1492-35-2



BLISS INTIMATE OIL CBD INFUSED INDIVID-UAL USE 10MG PACK -**5 PACKS PER BOX**

SKU: SGAH-BL5X



OPTIMUM SERIES HEAD COACH ERECTION **PUMP-BLUE** 510.

The Head Coach Pump features a durable soft jelly sleeve and includes lubricant. **Builds** and strengthens your cock while you get off! Put your pecker in training



Flag with Pride! SKU: ABSPR-H004



PRICE SKU: \$499 RIG. M FOR MEN M2 SUPERIOR STROKER -

Realistic feel. Squeeze anywhere along the length your penis. Flip open design. 3 Unique

SKU: BL-83005



RABBITCOMPANY THE DELUXE RABBIT RING RECHARGEABLE BLACK/GREEN SILICONE COUPLES RING - NAVY The pliable rabbit ears with dual independent motors caress her

clitoris during use to provide intense external stimulations, and pleasure chambers. Soft X5 tech. Apply the powerful vibrations feel great on his member. your favorite water, silicone, or hybrid lube.

SKU: TRC034-NAV



Name:		SKU	IIEM IIILE		PRICE	ŲIŤ	SUBTUTAL
Address:							
City:	it: Zip:						
Country: Phone:							
Signature:	am 18 years or older						
Payment Method: Cash Check	Money Order						
MC Visa Credit Card #:	cw#						
Mail & EFFEX MEDIA make payable polyable to: EFFEX MEDIA P.O. BOX 129 Tennent, NJ 07763	*Please print clearly. RECIPIENTS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL						
	DUTY & IMPORT TAXES/FEES.		free shipping on orders \$99+)	S&H	7.99	TOTAL	















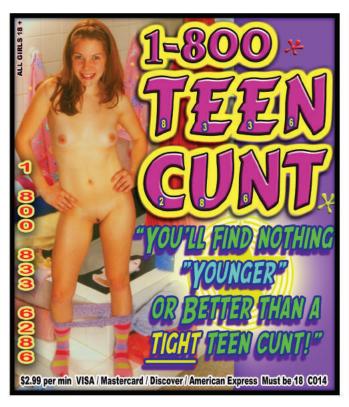




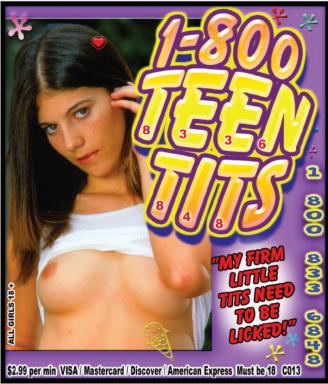












































Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com



CHERI MAGAZINE

☐ 6 monthly issues: US \$30.00

□ 12 monthly issues: US \$55.00

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out our hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)		
Signature		□ I am 18 years or older
Address		
City	State	Zip Code
PAYMENT METHOD: CASH CHECK MONEY ORDER - Please make payable to Blair Pu	blishing, Inc. in U.S. f	unds
□ MC □ VISA Card Number		Exp. Date
Email Address		

Subtitles and frequency are subject to change without notice. Please allow 8-12 weeks for first issue. This offer is not available in Nevada. Previous subscription rates will no longer be accepted. We accept check, money order, Visa & MasterCard. Credit Cards valid for U.S. residents only.





























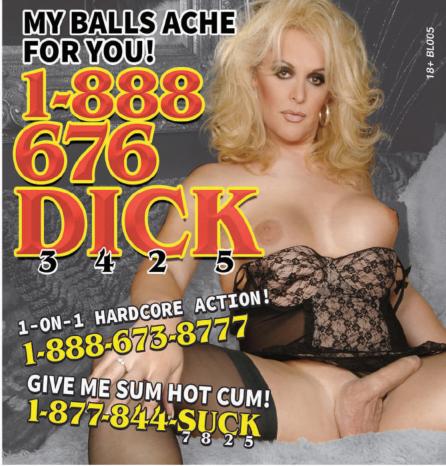












is it hot in here? or is it just me?

Yes, it's hot in here!

And here too...
because every printed
magazine includes a
coupon code that
gives FREE access to
the digital edition and
XXX movies!

We're here waiting for you!

To use: enter the coupon code at www.freemegamovies.com:

- (1) Add magazine issue to cart
- (2) At checkout, enter the coupon code from the printed issue.
- (3) This will give you access at no charge!

All online magazines unlock access to FREE Mega Movies of the models in that issue. You can also get access by becoming a member and access everything.



Enter this coupon code. Code is numeric digits only. Code expires 6/24/24.

32483500

Go to www.FreeMegaMovies.com for more.



